



Evil



 34  0  3

Chapter 1 by puppies4life

I pulled the knife out of his back. It was dripping with blood. You see where I live I'm a bounty hunter. I hunt down the people that are still good or nice or anything like that. I know you might think I'm evil. Well I am. And why do you care. The world isn't full of nice people. Some people have be bad. That's how the world works.

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